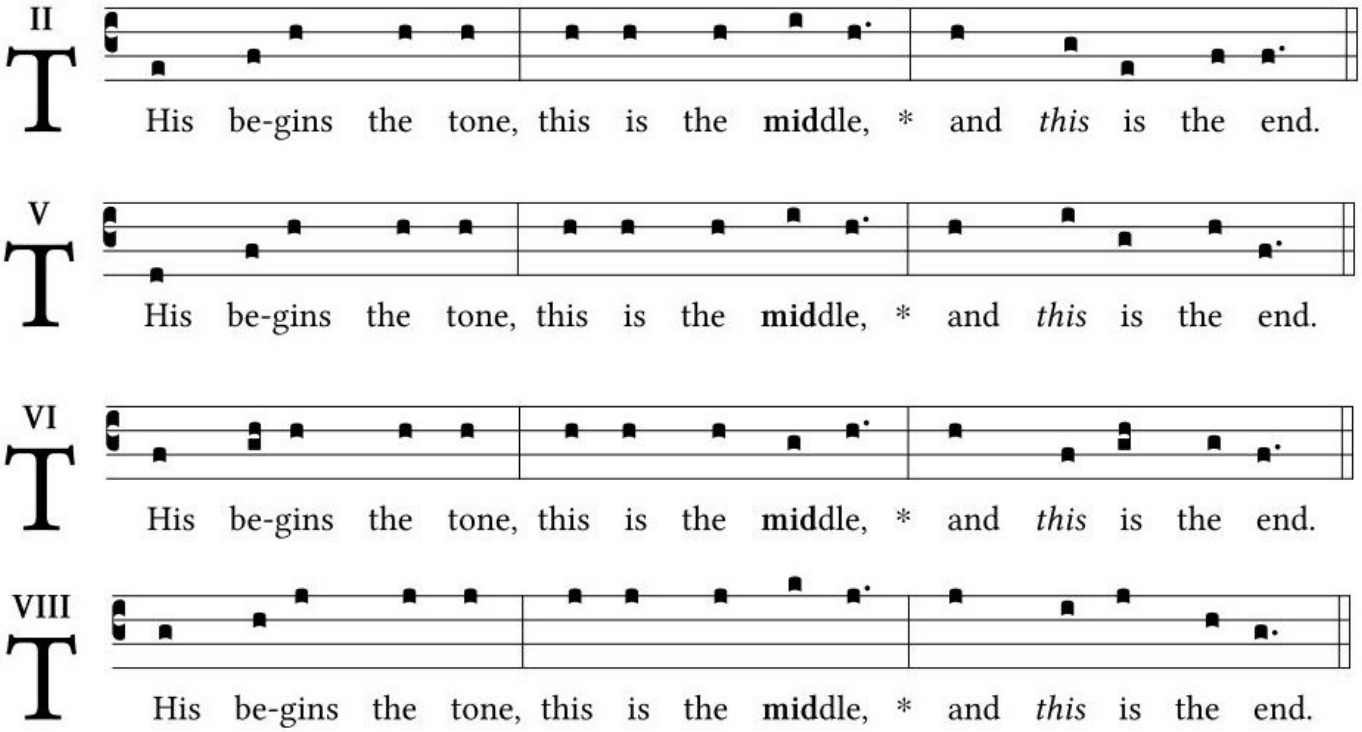
Week IV

Psalms

Tones



Monday

Psalm 90

May we live in the radiance of God

There is no time with God: a thousand years, a single day: it is all one (2 Peter 3:8)

Cantor: Each morning, Lord, you fill us *with* your kindness.
Eastertide: Let the splendor of the Lord our God be u**pon** us, * *all*eluia.

East Choir: O LORD, you have been our **re**fuge, *
from generation to *ge*neration.
Before the mountains **were** born, *
or the earth or the world were brought forth,
you are God, *from* age to age.
Antiphon

West Choir: You turn man back **to** dust, *
and say, "Return, O *child*ren of men."
To your eyes a thou**sand** years *
are like yesterday, come and gone,
or like a *watch* in the night.
Antiphon

East Choir: You sweep them away like **a** dream, *
like grass which is fresh *in* the morning.
In the morning it sprouts and **is** fresh; *
by evening it *wi*thers and fades.
Antiphon

West Choir: Indeed, we are consumed by your **an**ger; *
we are struck with terror *at* your fury.
You have set our guilt be**fore** you, *
our secrets in the *light* of your face.
Antiphon

East Choir: All our days pass away in your **an**ger. *
Our years are con*sumed* like a sigh.
Seventy years is the span of **our** days, *
or eighty *if* we are strong.
And most of these are toil **and** pain. *
They pass swiftly *and* we are gone.
Antiphon

West Choir: Who understands the power of your **an**ger? *
Your fury matches *the* fear of you.
Then teach us to number **our** days, *
that we may gain *wis*dom of heart.
Antiphon

East Choir: Turn back, O LORD! **How** long? *
Show pity *to* your servants.
At dawn, fill us with your merci**ful** love; *

we shall exult and re*joice* all our days.
Give us joy for the days of our af**flict**ion, *
for the years when we looked *u*pon evil.
Antiphon

West Choir: Let your deed be seen by your **ser**vants, *
and your glorious power *by* their children.
Let the favor of the LORD our God be u**pon** us; *
give success to the work of our hands.
O give success to the *work* of our hands.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Lord, send your mercy and your truth to rescue us from the snares of the devil, and, happy to be known as companions of your Son, we will praise you among the peoples and proclaim you *to* the nations.

Full Choir: Each morning, Lord, you fill us *with* your kindness.
Eastertide: Let the splendor of the Lord our God be u**pon** us, * *al*leluia.

Isaiah 42:10-16

God victor and savior

They were singing a new hymn before the throne of God (Revelation 14:3)

Cantor: From the farthest bounds of earth, *may* God be praised!
Eastertide: I will turn darkness into light be**fore** them, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Sing to the Lord a **new** song, *
his praise from the *end* of the earth.

West Choir: Let the sea and what fills it **re**sound, *
the coastlands, and those *who* dwell in them.
Let the steppe and its cities **cry** out, *
the villages *where* Kedar dwells;

East Choir: let the inhabitants of Sela **ex**ult, *
and shout from the top *of* the mountains.
Let them give glory to **the** Lord, *
and utter his praise *in* the coastlands.

West Choir: The Lord goes forth like **a** hero, *
like a warrior he stirs *up* his ardor;
he shouts out his bat**tle** cry, *
against his enemies *he* shows his might.

East Choir: I have looked away, and kept **si**lence, *
I have said nothing, hold*ing* myself in;
but now, I cry out as a woman in **la**bor, *
gasp*ing* and panting.

West Choir: I will lay waste mountains **and** hills, *
all their herbage *I* will dry up;

I will turn the rivers into **mar**shes, *
and the marshes *I* will dry up.

East Choir: I will lead the blind on their **jour**ney; *
by paths unknown *I* will guide them.
I will turn darkness into light be**fore** them, *
and make *crook*ed ways straight.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: From the farthest bounds of earth, *may* God be praised!
Eastertide: I will turn darkness into light be**fore** them, * *al*leluia.

Psalm 135:1-12

Praise for the wonderful things God does for us

He has won you for himself...and you must proclaim what he has done for you: he has called you out of darkness into his own wonderful light (1 Pet 2:9)

Cantor: You who stand in his sanctu**a**ry, * praise the *name* of the Lord.
Eastertide: The Lord does whatever **he** wills, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Praise the name of **the** LORD; *
praise him, ser*vants* of the LORD,
who stand in the house of **the** LORD, *
in the courts of the *house* of our God.
Antiphon

West Choir: Praise the LORD, for the LORD **is** good. *
Sing a psalm to his name, for this *is* our delight.
For the LORD has chosen Jacob for **him**self, *
and Israel as his trea*sured* possession.
Antiphon

East Choir: For I know that the LORD **is** great, *
that our LORD is high *a*bove all gods.
The LORD does whatever **he** wills, *
in heaven, and on earth,
in the seas, and *in* all the depths.
Antiphon

West Choir: He summons clouds from the ends of **the** earth, *
makes lightning produce the rain;
from his treasuries he *sends* forth the wind.
Antiphon

East Choir: The firstborn of the Egyptians **he** smote, *
of man *and* beast alike.
He sent signs and wonders in your midst, O **E**gypt, *
against Pharaoh and *all* his servants.
Nations in great numbers **he** struck, *
and kings in *their* might he slew:
Antiphon

West Choir: Sihon, king of the A**mor**ites, *
Og, the king of Bashan,
and all the king*doms* of Canaan.
Their land he gave as a he**ri**tage, *
a heritage to Isra*el*, his people.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Where two or three gather in your name, Lord, you promised to be with them and share *their* fellowship. Look down upon your family gathered here in your name, and graciously pour out your bles*sing* upon us.

Full Choir: You who stand in his sanctu**a**ry, * praise the *name* of the Lord.
Eastertide: The Lord does whatever **he** wills, * *al*leluia.

Tuesday

Psalm 101

Avowal of a good ruler

If you love me, keep my commandments (John 14:15)

Cantor: I will sing to you, **O** Lord; * I will learn from you the way *of* perfection.
Eastertide: Whoever does the will of my Father will enter the kingdom of **hea**ven, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: I sing of merciful love and **jus**tice; *
I raise a psalm *to* you, O LORD.
I will ponder the way of the **blame**less. *
O when will *you* come to me?
Antiphon

West Choir: I will walk with blame**less** heart *
*with*in my house;
I will not set before **my** eyes *
what*e*ver is base.
Antiphon

East Choir: I hate the deeds of the **crook**ed; *
I will *have* none of it.
The false-hearted must keep far **a**way; *
I will *know* no evil.
Antiphon

West Choir: Whoever slanders a neighbor in **se**cret *
I will *bring* to silence.
Proud eyes and haugh**ty** heart *
I will *ne*ver endure.
Antiphon

East Choir: My eyes are on the faithful of **the** land, *
that they *may* dwell with me.
The one who walks in the way of the **blame**less *
shall *be* my servant.
Antiphon

West Choir: No one who practices **de**ceit *
shall live *with*in my house.
One who ut**ters** lies *
shall not stand *be*fore my eyes.
Antiphon

East Choir: Morning by morning I will **de**stroy *
all the wic*ked* in the land,
uprooting from the city of **the** LORD *
all *who* do evil.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: So that your people may walk in innocence, you came to us, Lord Jesus, and told us to be holy as your Fa*ther* is holy. Help your children to love what is truly perfect, so that we may neither speak what is evil nor *do* what is wrong. Let us stand in your sight and celebrate with you the Father's *love* and justice.

Full Choir: I will sing to you, **O** Lord; * I will learn from you the way *of* perfection.
Eastertide: Whoever does the will of my Father will enter the kingdom of **hea**ven, * *al*leluia.

Daniel 3:26,27,29,34-41
Azariah's prayer in the furnace
With your whole hearts turn to God and he will blot out all your sins (Acts 3:19)

Cantor: Lord, do not withhold your com*pas*sion from us.
Eastertide: Let all the nations, **O** Lord, * know the depths of your loving *mer*cy for us, *al*leluia.

East Choir: Blessed are you, and praise**worth**y, *
O Lord, the God of our fathers,
and glorious fore*ver* is your name.

West Choir: For you are just in all you **have** done; *
all your deeds are faultless, all your ways right,
and all your *judg*ments proper.

East Choir: For we have sinned and **trans**gressed *
by departing from you,
and we have done every *kind* of evil.

West Choir: For your name's sake, do not deliver us up for**e**ver, *
or make void *your* covenant.

East Choir: Do not take away your mercy **from** us, *
for the sake of Abraham, your beloved,
Isaac your servant, and Israel *your* holy one,

West Choir: to whom you promised to multiply their **off**spring *
like the stars of heaven,
or the sand on the *shore* of the sea.

East Choir: For we are reduced, O Lord, beyond any other **na**tion, *
brought low everywhere in the world this day
be*cause* of our sins.

West Choir: We have in our day no prince, prophet, or **lead**er, *
no holocaust, sacrifice, oblation, or incense,
no place to offer first fruits, to find *fa*vor with you.

East Choir: But with contrite heart and humble **spi**rit *
let *us* be received;
as though it were holocausts of rams and **bul**locks, *
or thou*sands* of fat lambs,
so let our sacrifice be in your presence **to**day *
as we follow you unreservedly;
for those who trust in you cannot *be* put to shame.

West Choir: And now we follow you with our **whole** heart, *
we fear you and *we* pray to you.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: Lord, do not withhold your com*pas*sion from us.
Eastertide: Let all the nations, **O** Lord, * know the depths of your loving *mer*cy for us, *al*leluia.

Psalm 144:1-10

Prayer for victory and peace

I can do all things in him who strengthens me (Philippians 4:13)

Cantor: O God, I will sing to *you* a new song.
Eastertide: The Lord is my refuge and my **sa**vior, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Blest be the LORD, **my** rock, *
who trains my hands for battle,
who prepares my *fin*gers for war.
Antiphon

West Choir: He is my merciful love, my **for**tress; *
he is my strong*hold*, my savior,
my shield in whom I take **re**fuge. *
He brings peoples *un*der my rule.
Antiphon

East Choir: LORD, what is man that you re**gard** him, *

the son of man that you *keep* him in mind,
man who is merely **a** breath, *
whose days are like a *pas*sing shadow?
Antiphon

West Choir: Lower your heavens, O LORD, and **come** down. *
Touch the mountains; *wreathe* them in smoke.
Flash your lightnings; rout **the** foe. *
Shoot your arrows, and *put* them to flight.
Antiphon

East Choir: Reach down with your hand from **on** high; *
rescue me, save me from the *mighty* waters,
from the hands of for**eign** foes *
whose mouths speak only emptiness,
whose hands are raised *in* perjury.
Antiphon

West Choir: To you, O God, will I sing a **new** song; *
I will play on *the* ten-stringed harp
to you who give kings their vic**to**ry, *
who set David your servant free
from *the* evil sword.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Lord, God of strength, you gave your Son victo*ry* over death. Direct your Church's fight against e*vil* in the world. Clother us with the weapons of light and unite us under the one banner of love, that we may receive our eternal reward after the battle *of* earthly life.

Full Choir: O God, I will sing to *you* a new song.
Eastertide: The Lord is my refuge and my **sa**vior, * *al*leluia.

Wednesday

Psalm 108

Praise of God and a plea for help

Since the Son of God has been exalted above the heavens, his glory is proclaimed through all the earth (Arnobius).

Cantor: My heart is ready, **O** God, * my *heart* is ready.
Eastertide: O God, arise above the **hea**vens, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: My heart is ready, **O** God; *
my *heart* is ready.
I will sing, I will sing **your** praise. *
*A*wake, my soul;
awake, O lyre **and** harp. *

I will *a*wake the dawn.
Antiphon

West Choir: I will praise you, LORD, among the **peo**ples; *
I will sing psalms to you a*mong* the nations,
for your mercy reaches to the **hea**vens, *
and your *truth* to the skies.
Antiphon

East Choir: O God, be exalted above the **hea**vens; *
may your glory shine *on* all the earth!
With your right hand, grant salvation and give **an**swer; *
O come and de*li*ver your friends.
Antiphon

West Choir: From his holy place God has made this **pro**mise: *
"I will exult, and divide the land of Shechem;
I will measure out the val*ley* of Succoth.
Antiphon

East Choir: Gilead is mine, as is Ma**nas**seh; *
Ephraim I take *for* my helmet,
Judah is my **scep**ter. *
Moab *is* my washbowl;
on Edom I will toss **my** shoe. *
Over Philistia I will *shout* in triumph."
Antiphon

West Choir: But who will lead me to the fortified **ci**ty? *
Who will bring *me* to Edom?
Have you not cast us off, **O** God? *
Will you march with our ar*mies* no longer?
Antiphon

East Choir: Give us rescue against **the** foe, *
for hu*man* aid is vain.
With God, we shall do **brave**ly, *
and he will tram*ple* down our foes.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Accept the prayers of your servants, Lord, and prepare our hearts to praise *your* holy name. Come to our aid in times of trouble, and make us worthy to sing you songs *of* thanksgiving.

Full Choir: My heart is ready, **O** God, * my *heart* is ready.
Eastertide: O God, arise above the **hea**vens, * *al*leluia.

Isaiah 61:10-62:5
The prophet's joy in the vision of a new Jerusalem
I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, with the beauty of a bride adorned for her husband (Revelation 21:2)

Cantor: The Lord has robed me with grace *and* salvation.
Eastertide: The Lord will make praise and justice blossom before all the **na**tions, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: I rejoice heartily in **the** Lord, *
in my God is the *joy* of my soul;
for he has clothed me with a robe of sal**va**tion, *
and wrapped me in a man*tle* of justice,
like a bridegroom adorned with a di**a**dem, *
like a bride bedecked *with* her jewels.

West Choir: As the earth brings forth **its** plants, *
and a garden makes *its* growth spring up,
so will the Lord God make justice **and** praise *
spring up before *all* the nations.

East Choir: For Zion's sake I will not be **si**lent, *
for Jerusalem's sake I will *not* be quiet,
until her vindication shines forth like **the** dawn *
and her victory like *a* burning torch.

West Choir: Nations shall behold your vindi**ca**tion, *
and all your *kings* your glory;
you shall be called by a **new** name *
pronounced by the *mouth* of the Lord.
You shall be a glorious crown in the hand of **the** Lord, *
a royal diadem *held* by your God.

East Choir: No more shall men call you "For**sa**ken," *
or your *land* "Desolate,"
but you shall be called "My **de**light," *
and *your* land "Espoused."
For the Lord delights **in** you, *
and makes *your* land his spouse.

West Choir: As a young man marries a **vir**gin, *
your Builder *shall* marry you;
and as a bridegroom rejoices in **his** bride *
so shall your God *re*joice in you.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: The Lord has robed me with grace *and* salvation.
Eastertide: The Lord will make praise and justice blossom before all the **na**tions, * *al*leluia.

Psalm 146

Those who trust in God know what it is to be happy
To praise God in our lives means all we do must be for his glory (Arnobius).

Cantor: I will praise my God all the *days* of my life.
Eastertide: Zion, the Lord, **your** God, * will *reign* for ever, *al*leluia.

East Choir: *Al*leluia!
Antiphon

West Choir: My soul, give praise to **the** LORD; *
I will praise the LORD all my life,
sing praise to my *God* while I live.
Antiphon

East Choir: Put no trust in **prin**ces, *
in mortal man *who* cannot save.
Take their breath, they return to **the** earth, *
and their plans that day *come* to nothing.
Antiphon

West Choir: Blessed is he who is helped by Ja**cob's** God, *
whose hope is in *the* LORD his God,
who made the heavens and **the** earth, *
the seas and *all* they contain,
who preserves fidelity for**e**ver, *
who does justice to those *who* are oppressed.
Antiphon

East Choir: It is he who gives bread to the **hun**gry, *
the LORD who sets *pri*soners free,
the LORD who opens the eyes of **the** blind, *
the LORD who raises up those *who* are bowed down.
Antiphon

West Choir: It is the LORD who loves **the** just, *
the LORD who pro*tects* the stranger
and upholds the orphan and the **wi**dow, *
but thwarts the path *of* the wicked.
The LORD will reign for**e**ver, *
the God of Sion *from* age to age.
Antiphon

East Choir: *Al*leluia!

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: God of glory and power, those who have put all their trust in you are *hap*py indeed. Shine the brightness of your light on us, that we may love you always *with* a pure heart.

Full Choir: I will praise my God all the *days* of my life.
Eastertide: Zion, the Lord, **your** God, * will *reign* for ever, *al*leluia.

Thursday

Psalm 143:1-11
Prayer in distress
A man is not justified by observance of the law but only through faith in Jesus Christ (Galatians 2:16)

Cantor: At daybreak, be merciful *to* me, O Lord.
Eastertide: Be true to your name, O Lord, and preserve **my** life, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: O LORD, listen to **my** prayer; *
turn your ear *to* my appeal.
You are faithful, you are just; give **an**swer. *
Do not call your servant to judgment,
for in your sight no one living *is* justified.
Antiphon

West Choir: The enemy pursues **my** soul; *
he has crushed my *life* to the ground.
He has made me dwell in **dark**ness, *
like the dead, *long* forgotten.
Therefore my spi**rit** fails; *
my heart is deso*late* within me.
Antiphon

East Choir: I remember the days that **are** past; *
I pon*der* all your works.
I muse on what your hand has wrought, *
and to you I stretch out my hands.
Like a parched land my *soul* thirsts for you.
Antiphon

West Choir: O LORD, make haste and an**swer** me, *
for my spirit *fails* within me.
Do not hide your face **from** me, *
lest I become like those
who go down *in*to the grave.
Antiphon

East Choir: In the morning, let me know your loving **mer**cy, *
for in you *I* place my trust.
Make me know the way I **should** walk; *
to you I *lift* up my soul.
Antiphon

West Choir: Rescue me, O LORD, from **my** foes; *
to you have I *fled* for refuge.
Teach me to do **your** will, *
for *you* are my God.
Let your good spirit **guide** me *
upon ground *that* is level.
Antiphon

LORD, save my life for the sake of **your** name; *
in your justice, lead my soul *out* of distress.

Full Choir:
(profound bow)
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor:
Lord Jesus, early in the morning of your resurrection, you made your love known and brought the first light of dawn to those who *dwell* in darkness. Your death has opened *a* path for us. Do not enter into judgment with your servants; let your Holy Spirit guide us together into the *land* of justice.

Full Choir:
At daybreak, be merciful *to* me, O Lord.
Eastertide: Be true to your name, O Lord, and preserve **my** life, * *al*leluia.

Isaiah 66:10-14a

Joys of heaven

The heavenly Jerusalem is a free woman and our mother (Galatians 4:26)

Cantor:
The Lord will make a river of peace flow through *Jer*usalem.
Eastertide: I will see you again and your hearts will **re**joice, * *al*leluia.

East Choir:
Rejoice with Jerusalem and be glad because **of** her, *
all *you* who love her;
exult, exult **with** her, *
all you who were mour*ning* over her!

West Choir:
Oh, that you may suck **ful**ly *
of the milk *of* her comfort,
that you may nurse with **de**light *
at her *a*bundant breasts!

East Choir:
For thus says **the** Lord: *
Lo, I will spread prosperity over her like a river,
and the wealth of the nations like an over*flow*ing torrent.

West Choir:
As nurslings, you shall be carried in **her** arms, *
and fond*led* in her lap;
as a mother comforts **her** son, *
so will I comfort you;
in Jerusalem you shall *find* your comfort.

East Choir:
When you see this, your heart shall **re**joice, *
and your bodies flou*rish* like the grass.

Full Choir:
(profound bow)
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir:
Antiphon

Psalm 147

The loving kindness of God who can do all he wills

You are God: we praise you; you are the Lord: we acclaim you.

(Prayer c. 415 A.D. "Te Deum laudámus: te Dóminum confitémur...")

Cantor: Let us joyfully praise *the* Lord our God.
Eastertide: The Lord rebuilds Jerusalem and heals the broken**heart**ed, *
*al*leluia.

East Choir: *Al*leluia!
Antiphon

West Choir: How good to sing psalms to **our** God; *
how pleasant to *chant* fitting praise!
Antiphon

East Choir: The LORD builds up Jeru**sa**lem *
and brings back Is*ra*el's exiles;
he heals the broken**heart**ed; *
he binds *up* all their wounds.
He counts out the number of **the** stars; *
he calls each *one* by its name.
Antiphon

West Choir: Our LORD is great and al**might**y; *
his wisdom can ne*ver* be measured.
The LORD lifts up the **low**ly; *
he casts down the wic*ked* to the ground.
O sing to the LORD, gi**ving** thanks; *
sing psalms to our *God* with the harp.
Antiphon

East Choir: He covers the heavens **with** clouds; *
he prepares the *rain* for the earth,
making mountains sprout **with** grass, *
and plants to *serve* human needs.
He provides the cattle with **their** food, *
and young ravens that *call* upon him.
Antiphon

West Choir: His delight is not in **hor**ses, *
nor his pleasure in a *war*rior's strength.
The LORD delights in those who re**vere** him, *
those who wait for his *mer*ciful love.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: God our Father, great builder of the heavenly Jerusalem, you know the number of the stars and call each *of* them by name. Heal hearts that are broken, gather together those who have been scattered, and enrich us all from the plenitude of your e*ter*nal wisdom.

Full Choir: Let us joyfully praise *the* Lord our God.
Eastertide: The Lord rebuilds Jerusalem and heals the broken**heart**ed, *
*al*leluia.

Friday

Psalm 51

O God, have mercy on me

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new man (Ephesians 4:23-24).

Cantor: Create a clean heart in me, **O** God; * renew in me a *stead*fast spirit.
Eastertide: Christ gave himself up for us as a sacrificial offering **to** God, *
*al*leluia.

East Choir: Have mercy on me, **O** God, *
according to your *mer*ciful love;
according to your great com**pas**sion, *
blot out *my* transgressions.
Wash me completely from my ini**qui**ty, *
and cleanse *me* from my sin.
Antiphon

West Choir: My transgressions, truly I **know** them; *
my sin is al*ways* before me.
Against you, you alone, have **I** sinned; *
what is evil in your *sight* I have done.
So you are just in your **sen**tence, *
without reproach *in* your judgment.
Antiphon

East Choir: O see, in guilt I **was** born, *
a sinner when my mo*ther* conceived me.
Yes, you delight in sincerity **of** heart; *
in secret you *teach* me wisdom.
Cleanse me with hyssop, and I shall **be** pure; *
wash me, and I shall be *whi*ter than snow.
Antiphon

West Choir: Let me hear rejoicing and **glad**ness, *
that the bones you have *crushed* may exult.
Turn away your face from **my** sins, *
and blot *out* all my guilt.
Antiphon

East Choir: Create a pure heart for me, **O** God; *
renew a steadfast spi*rit* within me.
Do not cast me away from your **pre**sence; *
take not your holy *spi*rit from me.
Antiphon

West Choir: Restore in me the joy of your sal**va**tion; *
sustain in me a *wil*ling spirit.
I will teach transgressors **your** ways, *
that sinners may *re*turn to you.
Antiphon

East Choir: Rescue me from bloodshed, **O** God, *
God of my salvation,
and then my tongue shall ring *out* your justice.
O LORD, open **my** lips *
and my mouth shall *pro*claim your praise.
Antiphon

West Choir: For in sacrifice you take no **de**light; *
burnt offering from me *would* not please you.
My sacrifice to God, a broken **spi**rit: *
a broken and humbled heart,
O God, *you* will not spurn.
Antiphon

East Choir: In your good pleasure, show favor to **Si**on; *
rebuild the walls of *Jer*usalem.
Then you will delight in right sa**cri**fice, *
burnt offerings wholly consumed.
Then you will be offered young bulls *on* your altar.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: Father, he who knew no sin was made sin for us, to save us and restore us *to* your friendship. Look upon our contrite heart and afflicted sprit and heal our troubled conscience, so that in the joy and strength of the Holy Spirit we may proclaim your praise and glory before *all* the nations.

Full Choir: Create a clean heart in me, **O** God; * renew in me a *stead*fast spirit.
Eastertide: Christ gave himself up for us as a sacrificial offering **to** God, *
*al*leluia.

Tobit 13

Thanksgiving for the people's deliverance

He showed me the holy city Jerusalem which shone with the glory of God (Revelation 21:10-11)

Cantor: Rejoice, Jerusalem, for through you all men will be ga*thered* to the Lord.
Eastertide: Jerusalem, city of God, you will shine with a radi**ant** light, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: Let all men speak of the Lord's ma**jes**ty, *
and sing his praises in *Jer*usalem.

West Choir: O Jerusalem, holy **ci**ty, *
he scourged you for the works of your hands,
but will again pity the children *of* the righteous.

East Choir: Praise the Lord for his **good**ness, *
and bless the King of the ages,
so that his tent may be rebuilt *in* you with joy.

West Choir: May he gladden within you all who were **cap**tives; *
all who were ravaged may he cherish within you
for all gener*a*tions to come.

East Choir: A bright light will shine to all parts of **the** earth; *
many nations shall come to you from afar,
and the inhabitants of all the li*mits* of the earth,
drawn to you by the name of the **Lord** God, *
bearing in their hands their gifts for the *King* of heaven.

West Choir: Every generation shall give joyful praise **in** you, *
and shall call you the chosen one,
through all a*ges* forever.

East Choir: Go, then, rejoice over the children of the **right**eous, *
who shall all be gathered together
and shall bless the Lord *of* the ages.

West Choir: Happy are those who **love** you, *
and happy those who rejoice in your *pro*sperity.

East Choir: Happy are all the men who shall grieve o**ver** you, *
over all *your* chastisements,

West Choir: for they shall rejoice **in** you *
as they behold all your *joy* forever.

East Choir: My spirit blesses the *Lord*, the great King.

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Full Choir: Rejoice, Jerusalem, for through you all men will be ga*thered* to the Lord.
Eastertide: Jerusalem, city of God, you will shine with a radi**ant** light, * *al*leluia.

Psalm 147

The restoration of Jerusalem

Come, I will show you the bride of the Lamb (Revelation 21:9)

Cantor: Zion, praise your God, who sent his Word to *re*new the earth.
Eastertide: I saw the new Jerusalem, coming down from **hea**ven, * *al*leluia.

East Choir: O Jerusalem, glorify **the** LORD! *
O Si*on*, praise your God!
He has strengthened the bars of **your** gates; *
he has blessed your child*ren* within you.
He established peace on your **bor**ders; *
he gives you your fill *of* finest wheat.
Antiphon

West Choir: He sends out his word to **the** earth, *
and swiftly *runs* his command.
He showers down snow **like** wool; *
he scatters hoar*frost* like ashes.
Antiphon

East Choir: He hurls down hailstones **like** crumbs; *
before such *cold*, who can stand?
He sends forth his word and it **melts** them; *
at the blowing of his breath *the* waters flow.
Antiphon

West Choir: He reveals his word to **Ja**cob; *
to Israel, his de*crees* and judgments.
He has not dealt thus with other **na**tions; *
he has not taught *them* his judgments.
Antiphon

East Choir: *Al*leluia!

Full Choir: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, *
(profound bow) as it was in the beginning is now,
and ever shall be world with*out* end. Amen. (Eastertide: *Al*leluia.)

Cantor: All-powerful God, it is through your Church, generously endowed with gifts of grace and fortified by the Holy Spirit, that you send out your word *to* all nations. Strengthen your Church with the best of all food and make it *daunt*less in faith. Multiply its children to celebrate with one accord the mysteries of your love at the *al*tar on high.

Full Choir: Zion, praise your God, who sent his Word to *re*new the earth.
Eastertide: I saw the new Jerusalem, coming down from **hea**ven, * *al*leluia.